

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

VOL. XXVIII, No. 5

BROADMEAD, COCKEYSVILLE, MD.

January 2007

HARRIET AMBROSE Source of Harmony and Joy

By Lynn Buck

Harriet Ambrose has been the Director of Therapeutic Recreation at Broadmead for seventeen years. When asked what keeps her here, she smiled and replied, "The residents." How fortunate that is for those of us who live here! When this dynamic woman steps into a room, she radiates sunshine and good humor. "Being able to make a positive difference in the lives of the residents," she said, "is the reason I work at Broadmead. They enrich my life." She went on to explain that she could not do her job without the support and hard work of her staff, consisting of three Activity Coordinators: Jennifer Kirkpatrick, Susan Wilicher, and Marty Nichols. They provide an array of activity programs seven days and three evenings a week, including holidays. "We work as a team in the truest sense of the word," she said.

Harriet was born in Washington, D.C. and grew up in Silver Spring, Maryland. Her father was a high school teacher and her mother was a homemaker and writer. Both parents died when she was a teenager, causing her to appreciate early on the precious nature of life. She earned a Bachelor of Science degree, with a double major in Speech Pathology and Audiology and Therapeutic Recreation, from the University of Maryland/College Park. After graduation she moved to Baltimore to work at the Cancer Center of the University of Maryland Hospital. As a one-person department, she developed and implemented therapeutic recreation services for patients and for their families as well. In the twelve years that she worked there, she learned the importance of living each day to its fullest. She continued her training and education through graduate classes at Indiana University's Distant Learning and the National Certification Council for Activity Professionals.

As we talked, Harriet explained how long-

term care has changed over the years and how residents have also changed. "The residents today are very different from when I first came here. The people now entering Broadmead fall more into the group just preceding the *baby boomers*. Many are accustomed to the new technologies." She described the current *person-centered* approach to care in which no one program is appropriate for everyone. Each resident is unique, coming to Broadmead with specific likes and dislikes. "It's up to the Therapeutic Recreation Group to find out what those preferences are," she said. Our scope of programs continually changes, since it adapts to the ever-changing interests, needs, lifestyles, abilities and limitations of the participants." In keeping with the *person-centered* approach, she pointed out that not all activities are structured groups. Some might be spontaneous, others simultaneous. Some might involve two people or perhaps be an individual self-starting activity.



Another current approach used by the Therapeutic Recreation (TR) Group involves the concept of *culture change*. "It's about changing our language, for starters," Harriet said. "Language changes perceptions. For example, it sounds better to say *accommodate* instead of *control*, or *respond* rather than *react*." She explained that their overall goal is to break away from the old perception of the institutional model in long-term care and to establish a family-like environment where people are ready to receive visitors in a familiar, safe, and friendly place. "Rather than focusing on the limitations, we strive to emphasize the person. As resident advocates, we make every effort to decrease the fears and misunderstandings that visitors coming to Hallowell Hall and Taylor Hall might have." Those of us who have visited there can vouch for the success of the Therapeutic Recreation program and the truth of Harriet's claim that everyone is treated with respect and dignity. "We have a lively and spirited group that knows how to have fun," she said. "It is about building community, not isolation."

When asked about (Continued on page 2.)

VOICE of the RESIDENTS

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(Continued from page 1.) her basic philosophy of life, Harriet replied, "Keeping one's sense of humor, being empathetic, and continuing to learn and grow."

Now a word about the amazing variety of activities on Hallowell and Taylor Halls. For all pet lovers, there is the *Pets on Wheels* program that energizes the environment on the second and third floors. "We welcome those who would like to visit with their pets," Harriet said. "For further information, contact the Therapeutic Recreation Department." She listed the many other activities that include creative arts, poetry, educational programs, physical activities, monthly happy hours, weekly intergenerational programs, spiritual programs, gardening, movie nights, pizza luncheons and cook-outs, musical concerts and entertainment, social gatherings, a State Fair, massages, and theme parties. She emphasized that all residents are welcome to come and observe, visit, volunteer or participate in any programs of interest.

In addition, seasonal community events often rely on the TR staff. December was a busy month. Here are some final words from Harriet herself: "Hope you all had a wonderful time at the 'Sleigh Bell Swing' and the Klezmer Music program. What brings people together better than recreation? Happy and Healthy New Year to you all!"

IN MEMORIAM**Mary G. Ellicott**

September 28, 1897

November 30, 2006

MOVING AROUND
BROADMEAD

	<u>From</u>	<u>To</u>
Dorothy Benbow	TH-308	TH368
Edward Byerly	F-8	HH-273
Herbert Hoopes	SR-208	TH-313
Colin MacLachlan	K-14	TH-374

Come one, come all!

**BRA NEW YEAR'S EVE
PARTY**

Saturday, December 31, 2006

9:00 p.m. 'til midnight?

Auditorium / Lounge.

Dancing to Live Music,
Skits, Fun & Games,
Refreshments, Soft Drinks
and mixers
BYOB

**MEN'S SATURDAY
SOCIAL HOUR***By Ted Wilson*January 6th at 9:30 a.m.Speaker: **Joe Giles**Topic: **"An Inquiring Pilgrim"**January 20th at 9:30 a.m.Speaker: **Bob Scheflow**Topic: **"Municipal Water Management"**

Bring \$1 to cover the coffee and donuts
and wear your name tag!

KIMMIE'S PHOTOS TELL THE STORY

by Claire W. Eckels
photos by Mitch Stringer

Kimmie's fame has grown so rapidly in the past year that even a Marylander with no interest in sports knows her name. This popularity works both ways for me. What is there for me to write about when every paper has assigned reporters to follow her activities? Even the Harford County phone book has her face on the cover!

Yet there is the other side of the coin. I am rather pleased with myself, and I smirk a bit, privately, of course. When did you first hear about Dr. Meissner's little girl whose "ultimate goal is to be an Olympic skater"? There it was in *The Voice of the Residents* in 2003 beginning the series of Kimmie stories. I recall a resident questioning me about the inclusion of the first article as "It has nothing to do with Broadmead." Ironically, in 2006 the Sun papers reporter called me for information.

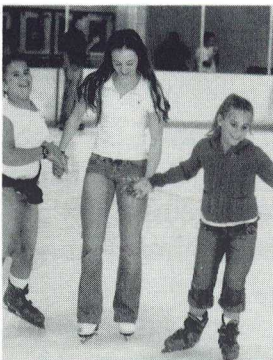
What, then, can I present that hasn't been published? I propose to show you a few photographs.

This is a beautiful picture of Kimmie, but even more important is the way it has captured her sensitivity, gentleness, sincerity, and animation. Last summer she visited pediatric oncology patients at The Johns Hopkins Hospital. Remember the red bracelets we bought to



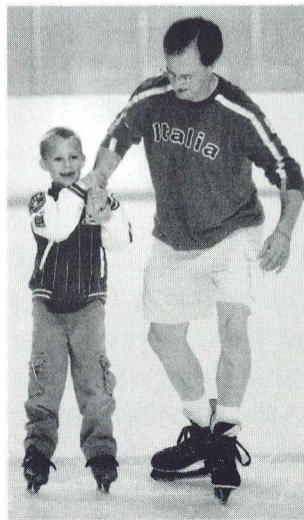
support her COOL KIDS campaign? Back in 2003, she committed her Saturdays to working "in a therapeutic horse riding program for young people having disabilities." What a joy to know that Kimmie has not grown too important or busy to help less fortunate children.

"Cooling off with Kimmie" was a skating party given last August in Harford's Abingdon community. The guests were pediatric oncology patients and their families. What is different? When have you



seen her on the ice looking so natural, wearing blue jeans and letting her long hair flow freely? After the reports about her costumes, the designing, the beadwork, the more mature look, this is a refreshing and delightful picture of her.

Remember the expression, "Like father, like son?" The little fellow is cute, but we are more interested in seeing if "Like father, like daughter" fits the Meissner family. So concentrate on Dr. Paul. Has he passed on to his super skating star his exterior appearance? Examine the posture and the pose. How graceful are the arms and hands? And the legs - oh my, what can we say? At least the feet are at the proper angle for fencing. I found the photo-



graph so amusing that I warned the doctor that I planned to kid a bit, and he didn't say no. Anyway, the exterior is only a very small part of a Dad, and I apologize. In fact, let me conclude as I did in that first 2003 article, "Dr. Paul, you have been blessed."

ADDENDA

Kimmie planned her training to reach her peak in December and January. She started her practice later than the Asian skaters. This may be the reason for their doing better than Kimmie at the beginning of the fall season.

On November 11 (Veterans Day) Kimmie and a vet back from Iraq were honored by Cardinal Keeler. They were invited to participate in the service (Maryland Youth Mass) and to throw the switch to light the exterior of the Basilica brilliantly for the first time.

Kimmie welcomed the holidays by participating in the lighting of the Washington Monument in Mount Vernon Place. With music, entertainment and fireworks, it must have been a splendid evening.

Kimmie also did her duty when Fells Point started its official celebrations. Is everybody claiming her?

SKATING EVENTS

January: The Nationals (U.S. Championships)
in Spokane, WA

March: The World Championships in Tokyo

AN UNUSUAL HONEYMOON

By Germaine Sharretts

While surfing recently on my computer, I came across, and then joined, a California-based Association devoted to the publication of reminiscences and reunions of War Brides from twenty-four countries. Last Thanksgiving I remembered my first Thanksgiving, a unique U.S. celebration unknown in Europe. Following is an abridged version of the article I wrote and sent to the WW-II War Brides Association.

I became a War bride on August 20, 1945 when I married a twenty-nine-year-old Colonel who landed in Italy with the Fifth Army under General Mark Clark. I met him shortly after the American landing in North Africa on November 9, 1942. We spent our first night at the Anfa Hotel in Casablanca, site of the famous Casablanca conference with Churchill, Roosevelt and De-Gaulle. In the same hotel were members of the American Legation in Tangier. They invited us to join them on their small private airplane in order to continue our honeymoon in Tangier. We accepted. We discovered that Tangier had not been affected by the War, being under the Spanish control of General Franco, a friend of Germany. We stayed at the beautiful Moorish style hotel, El Minzah, where we ate, drank, and shopped and shopped at stores with goods that I had not seen for years. Despite spending freely, we came back with more money than when we left as the dollar in the French zone was worth 50 francs, whereas in Tangier it was about 200 francs. After less than a week, my husband had to return to Italy, as he had not been released from duty. The private plane of the Legation was not available nor any other transportation between the two zones, so we were stranded until we managed to return on a B17, known as a Flying Fortress, a huge plane designed to carry bombs and not passengers like me. There being no place for me to sit, the pilot offered me his own seat, assuring me not to worry, as the plane was on automatic pilot. I just had to keep my eyes on a certain dial and keep the needle horizontal. I followed his instructions and flew that plane at 200 meters along the beautiful coast and

its white sandy beaches under gorgeous sunshine. It was the pilot who landed the plane near Rabat, the capital of Morocco. My husband left for Italy and returned a month later for the continuation of our honeymoon, which lasted two months.

After renewing my Italian passport in Tangier at the Italian Consulate, I needed a United States visa. War brides were not transported yet, priority being provided only to returning troops. So, while awaiting passage to the U.S., we decided to tour Morocco, a country still unknown to my husband. We left equipped with a jeep and gasoline -- a great luxury compared with bicycle, horse and buggy or our own legs during the long five-and-a-half years when all cars had been requisitioned. I was carrying a bag, a cashmere sweater, an umbrella - all items sent by my new American family - and my passport with the valuable visa, acquired thanks to an influential person in Washington, D.C. We stopped for lunch in a small town, leaving the jeep outside, in the care of one of those boys who are always ready to perform such services. On our return to the car, he -- quick as lightning - grabbed the bag, ran and disappeared. ADIEU, my bag, sweater, umbrella, passport with visa and my happiness! My husband left me in a hotel room and, with the help of a French policeman, vowed to catch the culprit. Roaming the souks (markets), the native quarters, they found him. After being whipped by the policeman, he confessed. They retrieved the items which had been sold to different persons and the valuable passport thrown under a park bench. At two o'clock in the morning, with me in despair, my husband appeared and handed me all my stuff.

When we returned to Casablanca a Liberty Ship, the Theodoric Bland, was loading soldiers in the harbor. My husband was put in charge of them and was allowed to take his wife with him. It took two weeks to reach the States, and it was in the middle of the Atlantic that I experienced my first Thanksgiving -- between Casablanca and Newport News.

A SALUTE TO OUR SONS

By Anne Allen B. Dandy

In September '06 after Walter and I had recovered from our Portugal trip with our daughters Carol and Nancy, we embarked on a new adventure with our sons. Walter III flew in from his home in Vail, CO on Thursday, Sept. 14th. After an overnight here he drove us up to Deerfield, MA. where his daughter (our grand-daughter) Ellicott had begun 10th grade. She was awarded a nearly-full scholarship after excelling at a small Colorado public school.

On Sept. 7th she and her twin brother Walter IV had celebrated their 16th birthday. Walter IV excels in technology, specializing in producing videos on mountain sports, particularly skiing. This helps our son (his dad) sell his own invention, an apparatus which prevents knee pain and quadriceps fatigue while skiing. Academia is Ellicott's choice. Several of her poems and other writings have been published in the local paper.

After a 1½ hour tour led by Ellicott, whose bubbling enthusiasm was exciting to see, we bid farewell to the magnificent Deerfield campus and headed north.

Our young son John has built, enlarged, and improved his home over the past 15+ years in Prospect Harbor, ME. His education at the environmentally-oriented College of the Atlantic in Bar Harbor, ME had directed his efforts to alternate energy sources. He became a certified electrician and devoted his efforts to apply solar energy to his house and others in the area.

As we turned into his rustic driveway we saw



him with two lobster men who had knowledge of diesel engines peering into an ancient tractor. At that moment

the reluctant motor turned over for the first time in many years. Everyone cheered, especially young Walter, who had used it a long time ago. He jumped on board and drove off with a great smile.

Meanwhile, I strolled down the ¼-mile forest road in the direction of the pond that John had previously built. On the way I saw bear scat which gave me a scare. However, I have known of this neighbor, the Black Bear, for years. John has always reassured me that the bear's favorite food was berries, of which there was a plentiful supply, and also that it is a nocturnal animal.

Sitting on John's dock and watching the reflections of the colorful birch and maple trees in the water I felt secure. Eventually when the keen interest in the tractor waned, one of the men noticed my absence and John sped down and picked me up in his truck.



A great feast was then prepared by John. The Lobster and crab were cooked on the wood stove (an invention of son Walter). Local blueberries and apples made a delicious tart pie.

Here is a salute to our sons Walter and John.
And thanks for a great trip.



P.S. John is most proud of his recently self installed bay window, hardwood floors, and out door deck, plus an upstairs bedroom and bathroom.

THE REALTOR'S ROLE IN HOUSING DISCRIMINATION

By Gretel Weiss

The December 1, 2006 Open Forum's speaker was Joseph T. ("Jody") Landers who spoke on "Discrimination in Housing: What Realtors Have Done and Are Doing to Combat it." Mr. Landers is the executive vice president of the Greater Baltimore Board of Realtors (GBBR), which is one of the largest trade associations in the Baltimore area with over 4,700 members. The Board, founded in 1858, is the oldest association of realtors in the United States. The reason for the association was to establish ethical practices between members as well as ethical practices and standards in dealing with clients. The guidelines developed then have been a template for national organizations which were established later.

Mr. Landers began his talk with a history of realtor boards and their role in combating discrimination in housing. He also paid tribute to several Broadmead residents who have worked for many years in the area of housing discrimination. The National Association of Realtors did discriminate and did not allow African American brokers to belong to the association. Consequently African-Americans formed their own association, The National Association of Real Estate Brokers. The National Board of Realtors did not open its membership to African-Americans until the early fifties.

Baltimore Neighborhoods Inc. was formed by a group of home owners and other civic-minded people in the late fifties when Baltimore was undergoing tremendous changes, not only racially but also through the transformation of predominantly owner-occupied housing to predominantly rental housing. The purpose was to present a positive image of integration. This was before there was a Civil Rights Act and before there was a Fair Housing Act. In the early days of fair housing organizations, persuasion was the way to get things done since there were no laws. In fact, discrimination was legal at that time. Mr. Landers brought three copies of "a wonderful little book" entitled BUT NOT NEXT DOOR, which tells the story of Baltimore Neighborhoods, Inc. (The copies will be available in the library.) Mr. Landers pointed out that big changes do not happen over night. They have to start small, often with one neighborhood and one real estate agent at a time. Although GBBR has been involved with desegrega-

tion for over forty-five years, it was not always doing so willingly. When HUD and the Justice Department began to play a part in discrimination in addition to existing laws, discrimination was not eliminated. Yet some agents began to tell their clients that any listing was going to be an open listing, and that there was not going to be any discrimination. Other agents did not appreciate this.

The story of Baltimore Neighborhoods Inc. points out how big social change can begin with small courageous acts by an individual or a group of individuals. The Board of Realtors began to survey their members asking them what they were doing affirmatively to market to the minority community, and what they were doing to eliminate obstacles. The findings were published. Mr. Landers said that ninety-eight per cent of the Board's members want to do the right thing. But still there are many little subtle ways in which discrimination happens. In a 2006 survey using testers to check on discrimination, it was found that although some black "buyers" had better financial standing and better credit than their white counter parts, in eighty-seven percent of the cases there was some overt or subtle discrimination. Even if a white "buyer" asserted that he/she was interested in a predominantly black neighborhood, the agent would assume that this was not what the client really wanted and would talk the buyer out of it, steering him to a different neighborhood.

Mr. Landers answered many questions from the audience, and although he acknowledged that discrimination has not disappeared, he sounded relatively hopeful. He pointed out that the Board of Realtors has done much to eliminate discrimination, but that there is still much to be done.

ODE TO HALLOWELL

By Lucille Brandt

They send them all to Hallowell,
The ones that tripped, the ones that fell.

They mend the aches at Hallowell.
Each patient has a tale to tell.

Each patient has a tale of woe,
Which keeps the nurses on the go,
While aides are scurrying to and fro.
Oh Hallowell, we love you so!

ADVENTURES IN LEARNING

**The Art and Culture
of Ancient Mesopotamia and Egypt**
By Margaret Proctor

The current conflict in Iraq is simply the most recent war in over 5000 years of intermittent upheaval. The first civilizations in the world rose and fell in Egypt and Mesopotamia (modern Iraq). Although in many ways similar, as both cultures invented writing systems, complex mythologies and monumental architecture, they were, however, quite different. This lecture series will compare the two civilizations through a general discussion of art, archaeology and history.

We are very fortunate to have as our professor Dr. Susan McCarter, who is adjunct professor of York College in Pennsylvania, where she teaches art history and archaeology, and who is an adjunct professor in the Near East Studies Dept. at Johns Hopkins University. She also lectures for the Evergreen Study Courses and has published widely. Her most recent publication, an introduction to the Neolithic Age, is currently in press in England. Because of her complicated commitments, the program has been scheduled for evenings at 7:00 p.m. in the auditorium.

Wednesday Jan. 24th - Mesopotamia, Sumerians, Akkadians and Gudea of Lagash.

Wednesday Jan. 31st - Mesopotamia Assyrians, Babylonians, Neo-Babylonians and Hittites.

Wednesday Feb. 21st - Egypt: Pre-dynastic, Old Kingdom and Middle Kingdom.

Wednesday Feb 28th - Egypt: The New Kingdom. (Needless to say, we regret we cannot schedule a bus trip!)

THE ELUSIVE KEY

By Ruth S. Williams

How many times have you lost your key?

Quite a few, if you're like me.

Is it where I left it before

Right there in the mailbox door?

Or did I drop it on the back lot

When I parked in my usual spot?

Maybe someone turned it in

And I'll find it at the desk again.

I searched high, and I searched low

In my apartment and patio.

Then I looked in my pocket for that key

And there it was, where it was supposed to be.

OPEN FORUM

By Sonia Blumenthal

Friday, January 5th

"WHO ARE THE LUCKIEST GENERATIONS?"

**OIL, NATURAL GAS, CLIMATE,
POPULATION, AND
THE LIMITS TO GROWTH**

Sam B. Hopkins, Harvard 1961
MPH in Demography
Bloomberg School of Public Health,
Johns Hopkins University
40 year involvement as academic and activist
in population and environmental issues

*

Friday January 12th

"THE FUTURE OF NEWSPAPERS"

Michael Hill
Columnist
The Baltimore Sun

In the auditorium at 7:00 p.m.

A TRAPPED DEER

By Donna Smith

Did you hear the exciting story of the deer that visited Holly House? It was Thanksgiving evening, and a ruckus was heard in the direction of Holly House. Food Service staff rushed over to see what the matter was. A young doe had tried to jump through the wrought iron fence on the west side of the house, and was wedged halfway through the bars. She couldn't scramble through, nor could she back up. She was really stuck!

Some of the younger staff had never been that close to a deer before, and found the whole scene exciting. Andy Covell took charge. Oil was poured on the deer's back to make it easier to slide her through. Someone took hold of her hind legs and lifted them up. But nothing worked. She was still trapped.

Finally Andy found a hacksaw and sawed the bars, and the deer was free. She shook herself and ran off into the night. Thus ended a tale that will be told for years to come!



BROADMEAD MOVIES

**Tuesday Movies by
Gretel & Leo Weiss
Evie Dempsey**

**Saturday Movie by
Jeanne Stephenson &
Betty Douglas**

January 2 **FAILURE TO LAUNCH**
2006 96 minutes PG-13

A 35-year-old has no incentive to move out of the room he has lived in for 34 years. In desperation his parents hire Paula, a specialist in emptying nests. She succeeds - with all sorts of consequences.

January 9 **STORY OF THE WEEPING CAMEL**
2004 90 minutes PG

Rapturously photographed to capture the beauty of the Gobi desert in Mongolia where a nomadic family is faced with a baby camel who is rejected by its mother. In order to save the baby camel the family tries a traditional attachment ritual.

January 16 **RAISING VICTOR VARGAS**
2003 88 minutes R

The title character is an ordinary teen who is brash and self-assured in some ways, vulnerable in others. The plot centers on the courtship of a girl whose standoffish manner masks a sensitivity not unlike his own, and on his domestic difficulties with a grandma who hasn't quite figured out the modern world they live in.

January 23 **McCABE AND MRS. MILLER**
1992 120 minute R

Considered one of Robert Altman's finest films along with MASH. With Warren Beatty and Julie Christie. McCabe and Mrs. Miller move into a mining town in the West to open a casino and a bordello. A struggle ensues when THE COMPANY moves in to take over the business.

January 27 **FLOWER DRUM SONG**
1965 120 minutes PG
Rogers and Hammerstein musical. Asian cast. Nominated for 5 Academy awards.

January 30
2006

LITTLE MISS SUNSHINE

101 minutes R

The story of the Hoovers. Sheryl takes her suicidal brother under her wing. Her daughter, Olive, has been invited to compete in a Little Miss Sunshine contest. The whole family travels to the Southwest in an antique VW bus. It proves to be an exciting trip.

SATURDAY PROGRAMS

In the auditorium at 7:00 p.m.

By Margaret Proctor

*

January 6th

MARY JO CAMPBELL

Takes us to South-East Asia

5 countries in 5 weeks

(and you won't need a passport)

*

January 13th

ROY HIGGS

C.E.O. & Managing Principal

DESIGN GROUP INCORPORATED

Exciting Architectural Design

Created in Baltimore

Seen Round the World

This will be something to make you sit up
and take notice

*

January 20th

The Municipal Art Society of Baltimore City

Past and Present

PETER DOO, A.I.A.

President of the Municipal Art Society

President, Baltimore Chapter

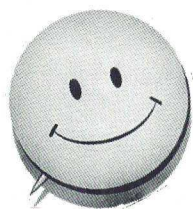
U.S. Green Council

Trustee, Friends School

Learn about the amazing contributions this
group has made to Baltimore over the years

*

YOU-ALL COME



BROADMEAD WELCOMES

by Betsy Griffin

Bill & Marcia (Damon) Reinke

G-8 410-785-3767 November 2006

Bill is a native of Cleveland, Ohio and Marcia of Framingham, Mass. In 1963 Bill came as a professor to the Bloomberg School of Public Health at Johns Hopkins, having earned a Bachelor's Degree at Kenyon College, an MBA at the Wharton School at the University of Pennsylvania, and PHD at Case Western Reserve. Marcia is a graduate of Smith College and worked as a newspaper reporter in Lawrence, Mass before entering law school at night at Suffolk University and practicing law for 18 years. She and Bill met at an Elderhostel and married in 1994. Each had had previous marriages; Marcia has 3 children and 5 grandchildren, and Bill has 4 children and 8 grandchildren. Traveling around the world and working in developing countries, as well as serving as Associate Dean of Academic Affairs at the School of Public Health, has occupied Bill's time. Marcia has also been active for 3 years with the League of Women Voters of Baltimore County and will soon go on the state board. She is also president-elect of the Towson Unitarian Church. Travel for pleasure has taken the Reinkes around the world, including places like Iran and Papua New Guinea and nine biking trips around Europe. They have brought their bicycles with them and hope to ride the NCR trail nearby. Their other interests include our Open Forum, book groups, politics, bridge and *The Voice*.

Linda (Louden) King (Mrs. John)

E-11 410-527-1790 November 2006
Linda is a Maryland native and a graduate of Goucher College with a master's in history from Johns Hopkins University. Her teaching career began at Sparrows Point School and led to a 23-year career teaching history at St. Paul's School for Girls. Sadly Linda's husband is an Alzheimer's victim and lives at College Manor in Lutherville. She has three step-children living in New England. Since retiring from St. Paul's she has been grading papers for children studying around the world in the Calvert School Education Program. She shows interest in working with *The Voice* and hopes to join our exercise groups and walks around Broadmead with her 2 small dogs (schnoodles -- part schnauzer and part poodle).

MUSIC EVENTS

By Phil Schnering

Sunday

January 7th, at 2:00 p.m.

MUSICAL DELIGHTS

Soprano and Alto
Singing Light Opera and
Broadway Musical Works

*

Thursday

January 11th, at 7:00 p.m.

LET'S SING

With Herb Merrick at the piano

*

Sunday

January 28th at 2:00 p.m.

HOMEWOOD BRASS

Five brasses playing classical works
Not a jazz group

Opera Video

Friday, January 26th

7 p.m. Auditorium

"THE ABDUCTION FROM THE SERAGLIO"

Comic Opera by

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

Sung in German, English subtitles

Royal Opera,

From the Royal Opera House,

Covent Garden, London

Conductor: Sir George Solti
(140 minutes)



LET'S DANCE

By Ted Wilson

with the

George Hipp Trio

Everyone welcome to dance
or just to enjoy the music.

Monday, January 8th

at 7:00 p.m.

In the Lounge

SCHOOLYARD THEOLGY CONTINUES

By Randy McKechnie

With a stunning conclusion, Bill Duff's series on GENESIS ends, and courses "2" and "3" commence. We'll do theology on the book of JOB, starting at 10:00 a.m. on Wednesday, January 3rd. After a break we'll follow with the ACTS OF THE APOSTLES at 11:00 a.m. Our comments on the texts will fit in with some commentary of the ancient fathers and mothers of the church's first nine centuries, taking in "world-wide" Council I in 315 through the seventh council in 815, and while East and West still spoke as one. Follow-on sessions will take place on the first Wednesdays of February, March and April, all in the Fireplace Room, with Randy McKechnie acting as convener.

BIBLE STUDY

By Fran Beasley

THE REVEREND PATRICA DROST
Immanuel Episcopal Church

Thursday, January 11th at 7 p.m.
In the Fireplace Room
Last session on Gnosticism,
The Inner Knowledge of God.

WEDNESDAY WORSHIP AT BROADMEAD

1st Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.
EPISCOPAL COMMUNION
Taylor East Lounge - 3rd floor
Sponsored by Sherwood Episcopal Church
York Road, Cockeysville

2nd Wednesday every month at 10:00 a.m.
CATHOLIC MASS
Taylor East Lounge - 3rd floor
Sponsored by the Catholic Community of
St. Francis Xavier, Cuba Road, Hunt Valley

3rd Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.
PRESBYTERIAN COMMUNION
Stony Run Activities Room - 3rd floor
Sponsored by Ashland Presbyterian Church
Ashland Road, Cockeysville

VESPERS

By Pat Underwood

Sunday in the Lounge
January 21st at 4:30 p.m.

The Reverend Ernest Smart
St. Andrew's Christian Community
Baltimore

HEAVEN, HELL, AND BROADMEAD

By Malcolm Sherman

A man of wisdom
A resident of Broadmead told me
"We've all come here to die."
This said during my first week here.
Now, months later
I am convinced
We came here to live.
After life I don't know
Whether a heaven or a hell exists.
I do know I am living in heaven
On earth here at Broadmead.

*(From writing class, with our
esteemed professor, Lynn Buck.)*

HAIKU AND TANKA FOR JEAN MITCHELL

By Carolyn T. Underwood

Jean brought me some mulch
and even spread it for me.
T'was a work of art.

Green against dark mulch,
protects against cold winter
all those lovely bulbs

Jean is a jewel.
Always very helpful and
Never lacks a smile.

I hope that her boss
appreciates what he's got,
and that he knows in hiring
her he's given us a lot
of help with each garden plot.

HITHER, THITHER AND YAWN..

by Foxy Georgia

God rest ye merry Broadmeadites. . .know you yearn for a restful day. . . the short time between then and now is filled with doings and comings and goings.. .no sooner get through Halloween, then Thanksgiving was upon us, to be followed almost immediately by Christmas, Hanukkah and Kwansaa, ..good grief!!... ..makes you long for Lent. . . just in case you might forget and overlook all this to-do, the Diversity (now it's Inclusivity) committee has a display with mucho impacto.. on their very own bulletin board.. ..Some gals avoided the smush and went to White Sulphur, and were seen sporting in the Greenbrier, were Weezie Davis and Priscilla Wiswell. Joan Tapley braved the tornado enroute back from Fla... ..and about town ,Georgia Erlbeck heading into Fed Ex to send off the Christmas goodies.. .Anne Cromwell, lost in the heart of Readings and Greetings, Eleanor Casey working her way thro a pretzel dog at the Amish Market; Dorothy Krug, Gladys de Graffenreidt and Fan Whitman, glimpsed at the Hamilton Street Club... bus loads under the welcome and cheerful leadership of Nancy Warner and Fleecy Platt, toured the Walters Art Museum and the Basilica, newly and magnificently rehabbed; Merrill Hambleton and Margaret Proctor headed to the Holy Cross Abbey in Virginia, Bill Eddison visited every one on the East Coast.. whadda guy! Glad not to have to write all his thank-you notes.. Magda Reissig hit the Big Apple, and those who stayed home met up with Dr Swank from the National Dental Museum, heard about George Washington's false teeth Dr S. calls it a brush with history.. (groan)

Bob Davies, Leo Weiss, Ed Marsh, Larry Galla to mention some of the Audio-visual gang are nearly always operating at top level with all their know-how and expertise, but the out of date slide projector had them on the ropes t'other night.. Several volunteers, who added to the pool of knowledge and confusion, included John Robbins and Dick Hutzler who joined the huddle. Think they really had a crap game going.. However the problem was solved but they don't remember how??

Frank Knipp from cluster L commented on the newly installed labels for the trees.. ."They didn't give the Latin names".. .how's about that? Any old Latin teachers or tree people want to help him? ..Etruscans need not apply. . . and speaking of clusters.. Broadmead is giving the 34th street Christmas display a run for their money.. Betty Pausé has not only a wreath but an outdoor tree and so do Flo and Dick Dunlop.. and Liz Jackson has TWO

trees..and a wreath ..Went looking for the partridge in the pear tree.. maybe next year!! once again the decorations in Holly House and the Visitor's Center are a holiday delight.. Sally Barnes, Kim Englar, Barbara Koppelman gave the phrase "open house" a new meaning and our prexy Jane Earhart welcomed us all.. The holiday sweaters were out in full force.. Rudolph and Frosty in every conceivable combination!! Spied pair of antlers too!!

Just heard that Ted Wilson and Natalie Bel-lows play scrabble in depth..level upon level..spelling in 3 D..and the rest of us have trouble with 1 dimension!!

Harry Butcher, Bill Benson, Bobbie Dunlap, Sally Bloomer and Bob Morrison are amongst the squares who dance, and how they prance!! We need to watch our steps when the dancers from Roland Park Place and Charlestown visit with us... they mean business.. it's fun to meet them.

..East Hall elevator looks like a padded cell sho' nuff!! During re-doing..it's safe to use it.. it's only temporary... you wont be confined.. Bill Callis, Marjorie Scott, Margaret Tylor look a little dubious..

Bonnie Cox, June Herrman and Jeanette Royston organized the knitted squares for another warmer, and knitting and purling like crazy during all her "spare" time we see our welcome reporter Betsy Griffin... hear Frances Alden also casts a mean stitch..she also did a terrific woodland watercolor for the nature board.. Suie McShane has a simple simon-pure easy five-line set of directions for the baby caps for the newborns at GBMC.. Come on you guys..get in the groove.. .do mean guys.. ...have you seen the sweater Dick Hutzler made??.. It's a lulu!! Envy, envy.. ..mustn't use that word.. Bill Duff in his series in Genesis made us think how this could make a real mess of things. . . and speaking of mess. . . Randy McKechnie is planning to lead us thro the book of Job..and there's a fella who really had a mess.. and you think you got troubles! !

Ann U. Allan stepped up to the bat and put on a first-class play, "Trifles"... She dumped her Bryn Mawr accent and dang if she didn't sound like an Iowa farm gal... Lynn Buck kept us in the setting of the play, Marie Ewing, Harry Butcher, Eli Freedmen, country folk, ended up outsmarting that sharp lawyer man Bob Davies. Shows you can't trifle with these homespun gals they'll getcha every time.

Next time you'll get the lowdown on the Sleigh Bell Rock, the Swing time do... the Kwanza program and hold ya hat!! NEW YEAR'S EVE!!.. hope I can stay up that late Have just found out Quaker midnight is 9:00.. that's fine by me ! Remind me... forgetting is my latest parlor trick!! And now, its quitting time... Had nuff?

NEW YEAR 2007

By Bobbie Dunlap

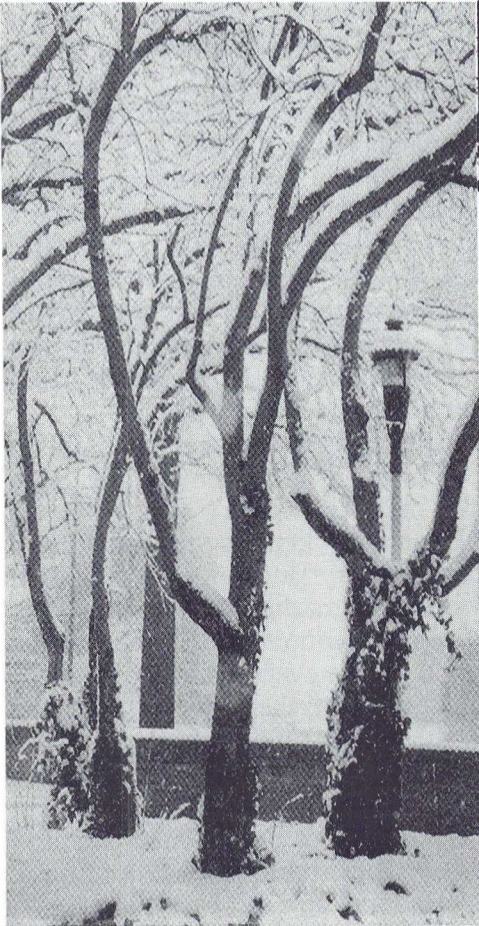
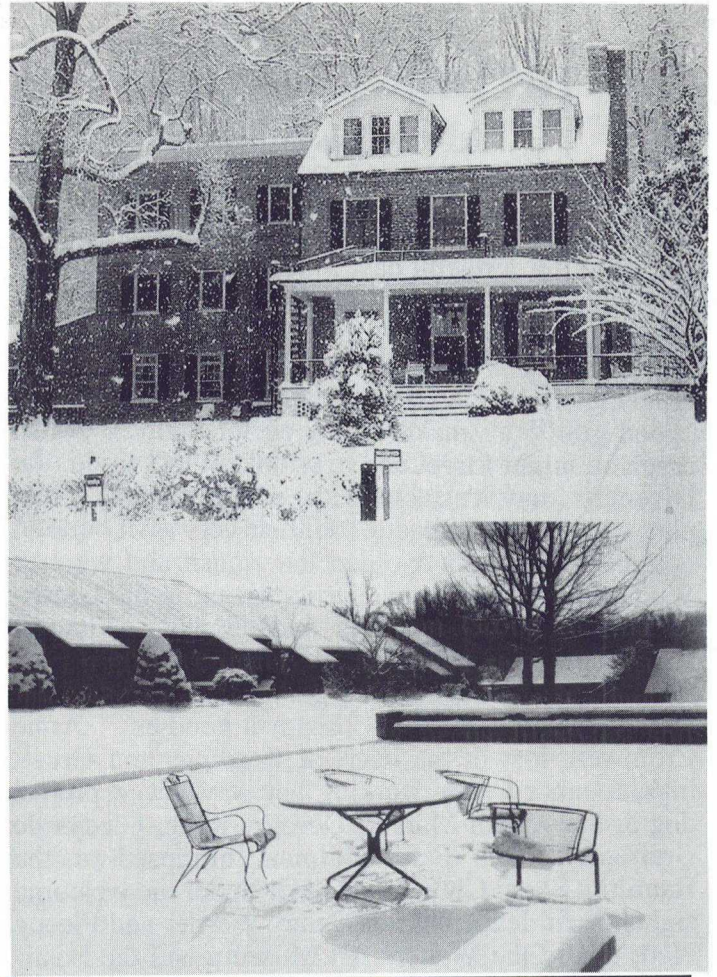
When the horns stop blowing And the bells are still
The music no longer flowing
And the dawn, perhaps, rising over the hill
How many people gave thought
To what the future can bring or the past has brought?

Success and failure are a part of life's scheme
But fortunately for Man there is always a dream.
Our life is filled with joy and sorrow
But who thinks enough about tomorrow?

Are we growing in spirit and mind?
Can we forget our grievances and try to be kind
Or do we join the devil in jealousy and hate
That warps the soul and changes our fate?
It is the precious things we so often overlook
Like enjoying our children or reading a good book
So concerned are we with status and wealth
We sometimes forget to be thankful for health.

The world is filled with wonders for us to see
Were we not blinded by fear and conformity
It takes strength and courage to be yourself
To give freely as a child or the imaginary elf
To disregard the mantle of the complacent and smug
And turn toward those less fortunate with more than a shrug

So let's set our goals high as the New Year begins
And pray for wisdom and grace and forgiveness of sins.



Broadmead

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